

Glen Doerksen

## Victim Impact Statement

My name is Melissa, I am Glen Doerksen's daughter, and beside me is Glen's wife Karen, his son, Cameron, daughter in-law Brittany, mother; Mary, and brothers Gary and Gord. Dad's family and friends meant the world to him. He never missed the opportunity to spend time with his Mother over breakfast, go for a round of golf with his friends, or just spend a day with his family playing board games. My dad's personality was contagious, his positive, funloving, carefree attitude made everyone around him smile, being around Dad meant being around fun. Dad loved to be involved in everything, from volunteering in the community to lending a helping hand, as long as it involved being around people he was happy to be there. This love for people is why we think being a bus driver made him so happy. Shortly after the accident, a close friend and coworkers of my dad's wrote something I would like to share with you, he said "Glen was always willing to drive when needed, but he always knew when the hockey trips were coming up. Every time I let him know he would be driving a hockey team, from the SJHL all the way down to peewee, he absolutely lit up. I could see how much it meant to him to be able to drive the boys around the province and watch them play. He was able to watch hockey and share stories, two of his favorite things."

It's difficult to put into words how our lives have changed since April 6<sup>th</sup>, 2018. The constant pain, sadness, loneliness, and emptiness, of not having Dad in our lives is some days unbearable. Not having him there for the board games, the golf games, family suppers, fatherly advice, just the simple conversations and his presence while watching tv. We missed our Santa at Christmas but one of the hardest days without him was this summer at my brother's wedding. Not having him there to tie Cams tie, to make everyone laugh during his speech, and to be the life of the party was harder than any of us could have imagined. Thinking about the future and all the firsts to come, he won't be there to walk me down the aisle or for the father daughter dance, to spoil his grandkids, for the birthdays, anniversaries, celebrations, and everyday life. With the help and support of family and friends we are working towards finding understanding and forgiveness because that is what my dad would have wanted.